The Oxford Falcon.

S. M. THOMPSON,] PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, UP STAIRS IN THE THOMPSON BLOCK [PROPRIETOR.

VOLUME 1.{ OXFORD, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1866. {NO. 51.

Professional Cards.

T. D. ISOM. J. T. CHANDLER.

DRS. ISOM & CHANDLER,

HAVE formed a co-partnership in the practice of their profession.

Office: over Drug Store on the North-west corner of Public Square.

Oxford, July 5th '66—v1n33:f

J. N. & R. W. PHIPPS,

Attorneys At Law,

[OFFICE IN AVENT'S BLOCK.]

OXFORD, - - - - MISS.,

WILL practice their profession in the County and Circuit Courts of North Mississippi. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims of every description.

Jan. 4th, 1866—v1n61y

CHARLES B. HOWRY,

Attorney At Law

OXFORD.....MISS.

(Office adjoining the Court Room.)

Prompt attention given to the collection of claims.

Aug. 30, 1866-v1n41

NEW MARKET!

MEATS,

—AT—

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL!

THE undersigned will supply the citizens of Oxford and vicinity with fresh meats, such as

BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, ETC.,

At his Market House every morning, Sundays excepted, when it can be had of a Saturday evening at 5 o'clock, P. M., and every other morning at from 5 to 10 o'clock, A. M.

Market House on South Street, below the Blacksmith Shop. Hides and Tallow for sale.

Oct. 18, 1866—v1n48—tf.

C. S. WORD,

Commissioned Auctioneer,

Oxford, - - Miss.,

Takes this method of announcing to the public that he has a commission as Auctioneer. All business entrusted to his care will be properly and promptly attended to.

Dec. 1865-tf.

J. M. TEAS,

SADDLERY & HARNESS

Manufacturer,

(Opposite the Store of A. G. Bufurd & Co.)

OXFORD, - - MISS.

IN soliciting your patronage, I beg leave to state that I will keep on hand at all times the best selected stock of goods that can be found in my line. I am prepared to trim Buggies and Carriages with the best quality of Enameled Leather and Cloth, and hope by honest dealing, and prompt attention to business, to receive a liberal patronage.

May 17, 1866-tf

BUY YOUR LUMBER

—AT—

STRONGS'

Steam Circular Saw

—AND—

GRIST MILL,

11 Miles S. E. of Oxford, on Oxford and Paris Road.

THE undersigned, having just completed the bridge across Yocona, would most respectfully inform their friends and the public generally that they are fully prepared to

Saw Lumber

of every description, at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. They are also prepared to

GRIND CORN MEAL

In the finest order, with dispatch.

R. & N. STRONG.

Oct. 18, 1866—v1n48—tf

MISS A. TWOHIG. MRS. E. HOLLEY.

TWOHIG & HOLLEY,

MILLINERS

—AND—

MANTUA MAKERS,

Repair and Trim Bonnets, Hats &c.,

Up Stairs in the Block occupied by Fox & Thompson and Barnheim & Co.,

East Side of the Public Square.

OXFORD,.....MISS.,

Where they have a choice selected stock of the latest styles, and very best articles, of almost everything in their line of business, at the lowest possible prices for cash. Do not fail to call and see their stock.

Oct. 18, 1866—v1n48—tf

Black Smithing.

WM. FRIERSON,

South-West Corner Public Square,

OXFORD.....MISS.,

WOULD respectfully call the attention of the public to the fact that he has opened a new Blacksmith Shop in Oxford, near the South-west Corner of the Public Square, where he is prepared to do all work in his line, in good style, at short notice, and cheap for cash. He is particularly skilled in Shoeing Horses.

November 30, 1865-tf

GILBERT'S

Blacksmith Shop,

South Side Public Square,

OXFORD.....MISS.

THE public is informed that GILBERT is still engaged in blacksmithing, at the old stand. Particular attention given to Ironing Wagons, Carriages, Buggies and Shoeing Horses. Several experienced Smiths employed. Work done to order in quick time.

November 23, 1865-tf

IL WOHLLEBEN,

BLACKSMITH,

South Side Public Square,

OXFORD.....MISS.,

IS prepared to do all kind of work generally done in his line of business. Particular attention given to Ironing Wagons, Carriages, Buggies and the Shoeing of Horses.

November 23, 1865-tf

G. C. WEBER,

Boot and Shoe

Maker,

[At his residence, East Side of Town.]

OXFORD.....MISS.,

WOULD respectfully inform the public that he has just received a fresh supply of the best quality of Leather and is prepared to put up work of the best quality, and in the very best style. Those wishing the very best articles of Boots or Shoes would do well to give him a call.

December 21, 1865-tf

J. H. WALLACE,

CARPENTER,

OXFORD.....MISS.,

WOULD respectfully announce to his friends that he is still engaged at his old business of Carpentering and is ready to take contracts for building houses, and all kinds of wood-work. He will perform his work in excellent style and at short notice, and on reasonable terms.

January 4, 1866-tf

B. P. HOWELL,

Undertaker,

OXFORD.....MISS.,

IS prepared to furnish COFFINS at the shortest notice, and in style.

Particular attention given at Funerals.

July 5, 1866-tf

W. B. MORRIS,

WAGON & CARRIAGE MAKER,

REPAIRER AND

UNDERTAKER.

HIS shop is at his residence on North Street, on the West side, two squares North of the Public Square, Oxford, Miss., where he can be found at all times, prepared to execute all work in his line that may be committed to his charge, in the very best style and at short notice.

May 24, 1866-tf

E. HUSTACE,

Watch Maker

AND

JEWELER,

Thompson's Block, Up Stairs,

OXFORD.....MISS.

Watches Repaired and warranted to perform well one year.

Engraving and all kinds of Hair Work neatly executed.

Aug 30, 1866-v1n41-1y

'The Land we Love.'

A MONTHLY.

Devoted to Literature, Agriculture and General Intelligence, and comprising Reports of Battles, Incidents and Anecdotes of the War, never before published.

BY GENERAL D. H. HILL,

(Late of the Southern Army.)

PROPRIETORS:

J. P. IRWIN.....D. H. HILL.

TERMS:

We are publishing at Charlotte, N. C., a Magazine containing [illegible] sixty to eighty pages of the size of those of "Blackwood's Magazine," at THREE DOLLARS a year, in advance, or FIVE DOLLARS, if not paid till the end of the year. The cash subscription not to pay till after the receipt of the first number. [Oct. [illegible]

For Sale.

Prof. W. G. RICHARDSON offers his House and Lot for sale, on reasonable terms; can give possession [illegible] day. [Oct. 4, 1866-[illegible]

W. F. AVENT. J. M. LYLES.

AVENT & LYLES,

BANKERS,

Dealers in Exchange,

AND

GENERAL COLLECTING AGENTS,

OXFORD, MISS.

Will buy and sell Gold, Uncurrent Money, Bills of Exchange, invest money upon Real Estate security, and sell real estate, pay Taxes on lands, rent and lease lands. Will collect or arrange claims with the Northern District of Miss., composed of the counties of Desoto, Marshall, Tippah, Tishomingo, Tunica, Panola, LaFayette, Pontotoc, Itawamba, Coahoma, Tallahatchie, Yalobusha, Chickasaw, Monroe, Bolivar, Carroll, Winston, Attala, Sunflower, Calhoun, Cushoma, Noxubee, Lowndes, Octibbeha and Choctaw.

Claims that cannot be collected without suit will be placed in the hands of industrious and responsible Attornies. The Federal Court for the Northern District of Miss. embracing said counties is holden in Oxford, and all claims amounting to five hundred dollars, can be sued in that Court. They respectfully refer to I. B. Kirtland, Hill, Talmadge & Co., Bankers, N. Y.

Commercial National Bank, Cincinnati.

L. A. Benoist & Co., Bankers, St. Louis.

Morton, Gale & Co., Louisville.

Rittenhouse, Fowler & Co., Washington, D. C.

C. W. Purcell, Banker, Richmond, Va.

R. H. Maury & Co., Banker, Richmond, Va.

Reuben Ragland, 1st National Bank, Petersburg, Va.

Woodruff & Spencer, Bankers, Lynchburg, Va.

L. Gamble, Banker, Charleston, S. C.

John Craig, Banker, Augusta, Ga.

J. Morris, Banker, Montgomery, Ala.

Wing Tobey & Co., Bankers, Nashville, Tenn.

D. B. Mabry, Pres't Memphis Life & Gen. Ins. Co., Memphis, Tenn.

M. J. Wicks, Bank of Memphis.

S. H. Tucker, Banker, Little Rock, Ark.

J. S. Honor, Banker, Helena, Ark.

A. H. Arthur, Cashier of Bank of Vicksburg, Miss.

J. & F. Green, Bankers, Jackson, Miss.

Smith, Newman & Co., Bankers, New Orleans, La.

Jennings, Wicks & Bro., Commission Merchants, New Orleans, La.

☞ Business hours of the Banking House of

AVENT & LYLES,

From 9 O'clock A. M. to 4 P. M.

Oct. 11, 1866-tf

DRUGS! DRUGS!

DRUGS!

L. H. KENDEL

WITH

THOMAS D. ISOM,

WOULD announce that he has just received a full supply of

Drugs, Medicines,

Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs,

BRANDIES, WINES,

PATENT MEDICINES,

Stationery, Perfumery,

FANCY ARTICLES,

&c., &c., which he will sell on reasonable terms for cash.

Prescriptions filled at all hours. He rooms over the Drug Store and may be found there at night.

Oxford, July 5, 1 66-tf

Wanted.

To rent, a small farm within five or six miles of Oxford, containing 15 or 20 acres of good land, with comfortable dwelling. Apply to

AVENT & LYLES,

Bankers, &c.,

Oxford, Miss.

Oct. 25, 1866—v1n49-tf

Notice.

I have placed all my notes and accounts in the hands of Phipps & Phipps, attorneys at law, for collection. All persons interested to save cost by settling promptly with them.

E. D. MOORE.

October 4, 1866-tf

Lee Crandell & Co.,

Cotton Factors

AND

General Commission Merchants,

136 Gravier Street,

NEW ORLEANS.....LA.

Sept. 27, 1866-3m

The Oxford Falcon.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

—By—

S. M. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

TERMS:

WEEKLY—$3 per annum, or $2 50 for six months, in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS:

Per square of ten lines or less, $1 50 for the first insertion, and 75 cents for each subsequent insertion.

One column,	for one year	$200 00
" "	" six months	125 00
" "	" three months,	75 00
" "	" one month,	40 00
Half "	" one year,	125 00
" "	" six months,	75 00
" "	" three months,	40 00
" "	" one month,	25 00
Quar. "	" one year,	75 00
" "	" six months,	40 00
" "	" three month,	25 00
" "	" one month,	15 00

The above rates will be strictly adhered to. Special notices 20 cents per line.

Tributes of Respect, Obituary and Marriage notices, exceeding five lines, charge at regular rates.

Personal cards, in every case, charged double the rates of advertisements.

Advertisements considered due after first insertion.

☞ ENDORSEMENTS.—For District and State offices, $15. For County offices, $10—in advance.

Having lately made large additions to our Jobbing department, we are prepared to do all kinds of work at short notice, and in good style, for cash.

Gen. Henry A. Wise's Address.

From the Baltimore *American*, (intensely radical,) we take the following, which is the fullest report of General Wise's address that we find. We give place to it as a specimen of southern eloquence, and southern feeling, intense in both, but while inculcating in beautiful language, true southern sentiment, in vain do we look for those evidences of hostility to the general government of the United States, which the radical press industriously proclaim. It is a worthy testimonial from eloquent living lips, to the eloquent graves of the dead!

Fellow Citizens: A mourning people meet in the midst of graves, the dust of which is more sacred than that of kindred, to do homage to the virtues, to commemorate the deeds of their heroes. I came to condole with and comfort the living. Search among the ashes of the dead for examples how to survive their death, how to live after them, how to flourish the seed of indestructible truth.—Alas! who are the dead? The buried, or rather the bruised and broken survivors? The blessed buried are passed the fear of future tempest or a wreck on shore. Those who escaped are still subject to both. The buried are now immortal, while we survive to honor their names and deeds.—They need no monument or mausoleums of earth. No hostile hand can strike them now. Eternity has sealed their testimony to the truth. Posterity will not permit human history to be perverted to their shame. Their death only proved that they were preferred of Heaven. When they fell they were not dead. We come not to bury the dead, but to touch their turf. They have no tombs, and we are ourselves alive again to brave misfortunes as they braved death, and make ourselves worthy of their sacrifice. Their mortal foes shall build their shrines. Their friends are too despoiled to more than mark the places where they lie all around them. Their enemies are gathering the whitening bones of those they repulsed and slew to raise mounds to deeds made memorable, to memoirs made worthy of mention by their steel, and every stone shall tell the story of their woe to every passer-by. Now do we want their examples more than during the war, and need to heed them more than if we needed Gideon to bear us through the flaming of the red hot war. We need more than a Moses now to hear us up in dungeons of defeat, and lead us out by ways, to prove us worthy of the great trials with which our honor is intruded. I invoke, then, the mighty Confederate dead, and lo! instantly the valiant clay of this consecrated valley of Virginia becomes inspired with motion in every atom.

A grave in Lexington, trembling, quickly gives up a life-breathing spirit in a great example—the sanctified Stonewall Jackson! A very Michael of deliverance his example speaks to us of the intrinsic sterling stamina of his moral greatness. His christian heroism, the eternal adamant of his character and nature; his supreme faith in God, faith in immutable moral laws and principles, and in their might to prevail in the end, against all opposing power—these made him *Stonewall*. From this example, which rises up before us with its immortal fact, I reverently ask council here, amid these Confederate braves. [Here the speaker apostrophized the character of Jackson and continued.] The Stonewall example is not only admonishing, but is cheering and full of hope. It puts to shame not only the dead nuls to shame not only the dead Machiavellian dogma that a falsh, the truth of a moral principle can ever or could ever be substituted to the arbitrament of arms, to be conquered by the mere force of numbers; but it scouts that worse than immorality which maligns a cause worth Stonewall Jackson's fighting for, and worth his dying for, by calling it a lost cause. If constitution could lose a cause, the Captain of our Salvation was conquered. He died that the cause might live, and from that day the blood of the martyr has been the seed of the church. If our cause was lost, it was false; if true, it is not lost; first victories cannot be termed final results. There were many errors in our ways of our going to war. Those errors fell. The truths for which we fought *yet live*. Whilst waiting for their resurrection or their coming in this hour of darkness and doubt—to all who, recreant, would abandon faith; to all who despairing would abandon hope, to all who, tempted, would resort to forbidden ways; to all who, timid, would shamefully succumb; to all who, impatient—

At this point the speaker addressed the old Virginians, assuring them that old things must pass away, even the glories with the weakness of the past. Then, turning to the young Virginians, he promised them a day was dawning bright, beyond any that gilded in the past the hills and valleys of the land of every man's pride. He inquired if they, too, impatiently exclaimed, "what better can we do?" and said that they must strive to bear their lot without reproach of guilt; that they must have patience, and nothing could be worse than dishonor or desertion. If they answer that they are poor—that Jackson failed—that his faith was impracticable and an obstruction—they made a great mistake. Here the Governor made a long appeal to the young men of Virginia not to emigrate; to take their fortunes as they are, and from the present small beginnings again work forward. He asked them where they would go if they leave Virginia? Would they leave the United States? And if they opposed the United States not free, where else on earth did they expect to find a people as free? He exhorted them to a life of work—constant, unobtrusive, quiet labor. If Virginia's sons will but serve her and save her, she shall, indeed, be one and indivisible; a new Virginia; greater, grander than was old Virginia.—The orator then stated his views as to the causes of the slow progress of Virginia as compared with other tates. In brief, these causes were that slavery created a landed aristocracy antagonistic to progress and repellant to immigration. Proceeding in his argument he stated at length the advantage of inviting immigration, now that slavery was destroyed. He spoke further, of the great mineral resources of Virginia. The only direct allusion he made to any political measure was his reference to the division of the state and the creation of the state of West Virginia as "the bastard child of political rape." Nevertheless, he said, there is still substance enough left in Virginia to insure honor, and more than restore her pre-eminence. He concluded as follows: We catch, then, the inspiration of this faith, this hope, this life and strength, from the halo of these heroes. The great good that they have done lives after them. Blessed be their memories.—I would, if I could, call them back to me other than in their example. I divine not why I or any were spared when they were taken, unless to bear testimony to their truth and excellence, their innocence and inviobility, and to try to live worthy of their deaths, and to be more ready when their Master calls to meet them in Heaven. Bring, then, no cypress here. Bring laurels to these consecrated graves. May virtue, the amaranthine flower on earth, keep beautiful their turf. Truth, the only lasting treasure, be their monument. Mourn with no funeral dirge, but with exulting anthems swell their note of praise.

Stinging Rebuke.

The Louisville *Courier* administers to a Jacobian paper this stinging rebuke: "The Cincinnatti *Gomsercial* taunts the State of Alabama with the murder of her paupers.—This is generous. How came Alabama with so many paupers? The *Commercial* well knows that they were manufactured for her by the Northern hordes who marched through her borders, leaving long black trails of desolation behind them. Because the people of Alabama happened to believe with the Declaration of Independence that when a form of government becomes oppressive the people have a right to throw it off, their country was invaded, their men slaughtered, their women insulted, their houses fired, and their whole land devastated. Their misfortunes and not their faults have reduced them from opulence to penury. If they have not bread, it is because they have been robbed of the means to make it. If their lands are uncultivated, it is because their fences were taken to build camp fires, their horses and mules stolen, their agricultural implements destroyed with ruthless vandalism, and their lands laid waste. Yet those who incited these depredations now taunt those whom they have ruined with their penury. Could meanness find a lower depth than that?

☞ It having been mentioned that John R. Young, managing editor of the New York *Tribune*, the youngest man that has ever held such a responsible position in this country, the Montgomery *Mail* "goes for" the useful person in the style that pervades reconstructed newspapers just now. "If he is young in years he is old in lying. He lies in fact, lies by innuendo, lies by inference, lies by guess, lies by hearsay, lies strongly and vigorously on the eve of elections, lies morning, noon and night, daily and yearly. He is made up from the top of his head to the sole of his foot, of one great mass of festering lies. So young, and yet such a liar!"

[From the Baltimore Transcript.]

The South in Her Hour of Trial.

Our esteemed cotemporary, the Baltimore Transcript, feelingly remarks if the spectacle of a great soul, struggling, heroically with the waves of adversity, is pleasing to the gods, the spectacle of a great people transfixed with the arrows of misfortune, and bleeding at every pore, yet uttering no exclamations of anguish or of anger, and neither loosing faith in Heaven, nor in its own uprightness, is truly sublime. Such an exhibition grand and effecting to all minds which can appreciate moral greatness, the South now presents. If the persecutions of their enemies were not completely blinded by party passions, they would feel more reverence for the South in its misfortunes than when at the summit of its prosperity, it guided and controlled the destinies of this great nation. With communities as with individuals, it is only the fires of adversity that reveal the true character, and prove whether it is made of gold or dross. To such an ordeal has the South been subjected, and we assert that the result has demonstrated that it is an essentially great people, and will be remembered and admired in history as much for the serene fortitude and noble dignity with which it has sustained the direst calamities, as for its brilliant statesmanship in the period of its power and influence, and for that magnificent valor in battle which has extorted the admiring acclamations of the world.

What this South was in the days of her former greatness, we all know. It was she who gave to the world its "one Washington," the man raised up by Heaven for the achievement of American Independence; the man whose wonderful energies and capacity, combined with the most spotless purity of purpose and of character, were the principal agency in the conduct of the American Revolution and the triumphant establishment of the greatest Republic of modern times. It was her Jefferson who wrote the Declaration of Independence; her Patrick Henry whose eloquent voice thrilled like a clarion blast the heart of a struggling people; her Madison who illuminated with his wisdom the true principles of the American Constitution, and her Marshall, who remains to this day, the unapproachable glory of American jurisprudence. The sagacity of her statesmen in the national council conducted the United States on to a career of progress and prosperity unexampled in the records of nations, and the splendid genius of her soldiers in the field crowned with immortal chaplets our military renown. It was her Winfield Scott, Andrew Jackson, and Zachary Taylor, who, from the snows of Canada to the tropic sands of Mexico, gave to the world exhibitions of the superior martial skill and prowess of our countrymen to foreign enemies which it had ever seen, and it was the consummate statesmanship and all embracing patriotism of her Henry Clay which three times saved the Union he loved so well from the perils of divisions and civil war. These, the fathers of American greatness, were the children of the sunny South, of the great and glorious mother, at whose breast they were nursed, on whose lap they first stood erect, from whose lips they first learned those lessons of patriotism, virtue and valor, which made their country great among the nations, and their names immortal among men.

Nor has the South contributed less to the material than to the political and military importance of the nation. The vast domain of the teeming and productive West was given by the South to the American Union. It is no figure of speech, but the literal truth, she has been the Mother not only of Statesmen, but of States, and those States the most fertile, and destined to become the most populous and powerful of the American commonwealths. The wonderful variety and extent of the peculiar productions of her own soil of cotton, rice, tobacco, and naval stores, have laid the foundations of American commerce and contributed by far the greater part of the revenues of the nations. Strip from American progress and wealth the elements which the South has contributed, and what would remain? What would have been the Revolution without Washington? What its growth and fortunes but for the grit of the South to the United States of the richest portions of its territory, and the commercial, manufacturing and national wealth derived from the products of Southern agricultural industry? Deprived of those accessories to its greatness, the United States, if it so much as existed, would be a fourth or fifth rate power, without rank or respect among the nations.

All this glory of the South is past, and how does the land sit desolate that was once so radiant with beneficent powers? Stripped of four thousand millions of property, bereaved of three hundred thousand of her children, shut out from the Union which she did so much to build up and enrich, she yet maintains a composure and fortitude more marvellous than her proudest achievements in the council and the field. Despoiled of her earthly possessions, looking back upon the most dismal blight that ever came upon the fortunes of a people, looking forward to the gathering sombre clouds that threaten her utter destruction, with earthquake rumbling beneath her feet, and at her head anguish and dispair tugging like wild beasts, no querulous complaint drops from her lips, no frown of indignation or impatience disturbs her brow; there is sadness and resignation, but not one object glance in her heroic eye.

"The Noise of nations! their she stands.
Childless and crownless, in her voiceless woe,
An empty urn with her withered hand,
Whose holy dust was scattered long ago.
The Scipio's tomb contains no ashes now:
The very sepulchres lie tenantless
Of their heroic dwellers; dost thou flow,
Old Tiber! through a marble wilderness,
Rise with thy yellow waves and mantle her distress."

[From the Aberdeen (Miss.) examiner.]

The Dollar Crop of Monroe County for 1866.

Listening to the mournful plaint—"ruined, making nothing," "going to the dogs," etc., from day to day, from week to week, from month to month, the credulous and unreflecting are apt to absorb the sad story, and echo it, and add unwillingly, in sustaining an erroneous idea that is calculated to add to the general depression that was born in the south when the cause of the south expired, and is injuring our credit at home and abroad.

What are the facts in the case?—Monroe county to be sure cannot be taken as a fair criterion of the south, or state, but it is in the immediate prosperity of Monroe county, that are concerned, and it is to Monroe county, that we propose devoting our article this morning.

Monroe county in 1860, produced about 40,000 bales of cotton which at $45 per bale, which is a fair average, taking all grades into consideration, yielded $1,800,000, if sold to be delivered to the steamers at our wharf or at the nearest railroad depots.

The crop of cotton for Monroe county this year, cannot fall short of 10,000 bales, and reasonably estimated at 12,000, and is by many at a much higher figure; but let us assume 11,000, for the sake of argument; this will bring, delivered as above stated, $1,650,000 in currency to our planters, leaving the tax of three cents per pound to be paid by the purchasers. Now, when we remember the tremendous proportion of the proceeds of the cotton crop before the war, that was invested in negroes, and found its way to Kentucky, Virginia, Missouri, Maryland and North Carolina, to be invested in the aforesaid chattels, we may reasonably expect that there will be more money (specie standard) in the country after the crop of 1866 is sold, seeking investment than at any previous period of our history.

Now there are in the county of Monroe, as per census return for 1860, 11,210 negroes. If we assume that 4,210 of these negroes are too young or old for plantation service, or are not so employed as to be entitled to wages, which our readers will agree with us is a most liberal allowance; it will leave 7,000 whose wages will directly or indirectly be drawn from the proceeds of cotton sales, which at an average of $100,000, per year, per hand, will amount to $700,000 to be circulated by the negroes among our merchants and people generally, that in other years, would have been sent to distant states, to be invested in the purchase of hands whose labors would have amassed yet other funds to be thus invested and the same routine would have continued as long as occupation could have been found for new purchasers. And the planter who at first purchased his little stock at provisions for ten laborers from our local dealers, would when his force became large enough to justify it, have gone into the city markets through his commission merchants, and though increasing vastly himself in wealth, and increasing his number of laborers and acres an hundred fold have benefited his own country in no way save through the tax gatherer.

From the figures that we have given which are few and inadequate, and to which our readers may add largely, it is apparent that putting the crop of cotton to a much lower estimate than can reasonably be made, more money will be placed in healthy circulation in our midst, when the sales are over, than in any previous year since the hand of industry and progress was raised to display the claims of nature to our broad productive area.

☞ Scientific for THE FALCON.